

## OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

## CULLEOKA.

Culleoka, Dec. 17.—To-day the snow, falling gently, has shrouded the earth in its icy pall. Not a tear, not a sigh, for God sent it, and we ask not why. O, that we could always refrain from asking why! But alas! At nine o'clock this morning, as if with the snowflakes, silently, gently descended other heavenly messengers that touched a heart and stilled its beating, closed bright eyes, chilled a form, and bore away the spirit that gave life to that form, and left broken, wailing hearts. Sara Richardson lay dead. We weep, we cannot help it. For several years he had been living here, clerking in his uncle's Evans Bros. store. For weeks in the late summer and early autumn he lay ill with typhoid fever, but he had overcome that, and was able to visit Culleoka. On last Wednesday he left here not feeling at all well, and went to his father's home ten miles distant. Upon reaching home he was very ill, and to-day died of congestion. He was a gentlemanly, energetic boy—boy, for he was but twenty years old—and promised to be a good business man. For several years he had been a member of the Baptist church, and as a member of our Sunday-school class he grew to know him well. He had talked to us of his life, his plans and hopes, and a noble purpose they expressed. Is there a lesson that would have us learn? Surely we must know it now. Have we sinned and would he chastize? Our punishment seems greater than we can bear. Have we doubted his power over life? We've felt his power and given up our own. Have we failed to trust and believe? Surely our proud spirits are broken now. No, we must not ask why, when we cannot penetrate the veil with our poor human sight.

We weep—'tis nature weeps, but Faith can pierce beyond the gloom of death. Nature sees the body dead—Faith beholds the spirit fled. Nature mourns a cruel blow—Faith assures it is not so. Nature never sees these more—Faith but sees these gone before. Nature tells a dismal story—Faith has visions full of glory. Nature murmurs—Faith gives meekness.

O! let Faith victorious be—let it reign triumphantly.

The cold here is less intense than the last three days, but still there is no thaw, and snow is falling. Stock is suffering. Chickens drop stiff-frozen from the limbs of the trees, and numbers of them have their feet and legs quite stiff. Not anticipating such a Kansas blizzard so early in the winter, the people were poorly prepared for such weather. Those that hauled wood and cleaned house last week for Christmas, were mighty lucky, but we fear they number few.

Mr. Jack Luman moved to the Claude Taylor farm last week.

Miss Jane Henderson is snow-bound in Nashville, visiting Miss Louie Tomlinson at the Normal College. Stock of all kinds are dying here. Mr. M. B. Tomlinson lost a horse and cow last week, and Mr. Frank Moore, Jr., lost two head of cattle. We believe this makes eight head Mr. Moore has lost. The diseased corn or stalks in the field caused the trouble, it is believed.

Messrs. Wilkes and Thomas brought in 130 head of cattle from Lincoln county last week.

The many friends of Miss Phronie Goodrich will be interested to know of her marriage to Mr. Call of Lincoln county, recently. We have not heard the particulars; just that the groom is one of the finest men in the county. We are quite sure his wife is one of the loveliest women we ever knew, and we can only wish them the happiness we know she so richly deserves.

BARBRA.

## American Field Fence.

What you want. See us for prices. SATTERFIELD & DODSON. tf

## WILLIAMSBURG.

Williamsburg, Dec. 17.—Winter is here in all its fury and how we hug the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom McKee and Mrs. Whittaker have returned home after a pleasant visit to Nashville friends.

Miss Ethel Hight, a charming young lady of Columbia, has returned to her home after spending sometime in our midst.

Mrs. Mattie Woody was with her sister, Mrs. Sallie Hughes, of Knob Creek, who died last week with pneumonia. Mrs. Irene Jones, of Littleport, is visiting the family of Mr. Jim Jones.

We are glad to report Mrs. Annie Jones Church much improved. Mrs. Emma Woody visited Mrs. Otto Beasley last week.

Miss Bertha Walters is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Lockheart, of Mt. Pleasant, at this writing.

Miss Lena Latta is visiting in Columbia.

Mr. R. B. Church moved a house from up the creek down in our burg last week; so Williamsburg is booming. Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pigg and Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Williams visited Mrs. Martha Dawson Sunday.

A merry Xmas and a happy New Year to the Herald family and its many readers. LORENA.

## Salt! Salt!

We have a large stock of salt on hand 7-bushel barrels coarse salt, and are prepared to name lower prices than any one. See us at once, Columbia Mercantile Storage Co. tf

## WATER VALLEY.

Water Valley, Dec. 16.—On next Saturday and Sunday, at Alexander, Rev. H. B. Reams of Franklin will conduct the first quarterly meeting for this conference year. On Christmas day at 11 o'clock, at Goshen church, services will be held by Bro. Hensley. All are cordially invited to attend.

The many friends of George Pigg will be glad to know he will soon be able to be out again. Mrs. J. P. Johnson and niece, Bertha Mai, will visit relatives near Bethel this week.

Mr. Gray of Turkey Creek, lost a good mare last week, with blind staggers.

Messrs. Carl and Haden Harris of Williamsport, have been spending a few pleasant weeks with their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pigg. Messrs. Jess and Joe Hateson and

THE mail orders sent to this store are filled by one of our corps of professional shoppers who goes from counter to counter and fills the order as conscientiously and carefully as you would likely do yourself. This service is far superior to that of ordering from catalogue.

The Manix Store will allow you to buy from any of its special sale advertisements, providing you order the day following the date the advertisement appears in the Nashville papers.

## SHOPPING BY MAIL

BIGGEST and BEST STORE In Tennessee.

Samples Free on Request

The Fall Dress Goods are in—Send for samples. They will be forwarded you at once, together with order blanks and instructions for ordering, etc. No matter what you want in wear for woman or for the adornment of use in the home, we can supply you. Write us your wants.

When in Nashville make this store your headquarters. Special reception rooms, waiting rooms and telephones for your use. Packages checked free and sent to the depot for you. Remember this is your store. It is the cheapest and best store. Your money's worth or money back.

J. E. Manix Dry Goods Company,

Nashville, Tenn.

sister, Miss Sallie, visited relatives near Bethel recently.

Miss Kate Hulme of Santa Fe, visited Miss Emma Kinzer last week.

Mrs. Will Cook of Santa Fe, was the guest of relatives on Turkey Creek last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. B. Johnson were visiting relatives near Bethel last week.

Mr. Jim Pigg lost a very fine milch cow last week.

Mr. Beasley of Williamson county, has moved his sawmill from Turkey Creek to Lick Creek.

Mr. R. D. Blackburn of Turkey Creek, is having a nice new dwelling erected.

Christmas is near and all the children are counting the days until Santa Claus comes.

Let us not forget the poor, and may we all be able to echo the old refrain, "Peace on earth, good will to men."

To the editor and Herald family, we wish a merry Christmas and prosperous New Year. ORESTRA.

## Wheat Storage.

We are prepared to furnish you with sacks and store your wheat. You can get money on our receipts. This is the way to bridge over the present low prices. Bell Phone 79. Citizens' 102 Columbia Mercantile Storage Co. tf

## BROADVIEW.

Broadview, Dec. 18.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. McKissick are visiting Mr. George Dugger's family near Ettridge, Lawrence county.

Misses Anna Thurman and Lilla E. Matthews spent several days last week with Mrs. Tom Trousdale at Egbyville.

Miss Ella Walker, of McCains, was Miss Stella Home's guest last week.

Mr. Loy Gilbreath paid a recent visit to Franklin friends.

Misses Bernice and Ethel Smith attended the entertainment at Mr. Will Thomas' last Tuesday night.

Her many friends are glad to learn that Mrs. W. M. Rea has returned home from her father's Elder W. N. Murphy's at Glendale, and that she is very much improved in health.

There is quite a lot of prospecting for phosphate going on now. An abundance of rock was found on Mr. Rea's and Robert Thurman's farms.

Mr. Phelps and wife have moved to Columbia. We wish them much success in their new home.

A merry Christmas and a happy New Year to the Herald and its many readers. BRUNETTE.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

## SUNNYSIDE.

Sunnyside, Dec. 17.—Dr. A. S. Pettie of Columbia will preach at this place next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. John Mayberry, Mrs. Cayce and Misses Mattie and Blattie Cayce of Zion, were guests of Mr. J. R. Patterson's family last week.

Miss Anna Kennedy's school at this place will close Friday.

The marriage of Mr. Roller Scott and Miss Claud Cole of Birmingham, Ala., will be consummated to-day at the Methodist church at that place.

Dr. D. V. Mitchell of Crosson, Tenn., visited friends here since our last.

The synopsis of Mr. Stuart's sermons given in last week's paper were a treat to those who did not have the pleasure of hearing him.

Mr. F. P. Brumbach of Spring Hill, was here last week.

Mr. J. W. Matthews will move to the Halliday farm in a few days.

Mr. Odie Thomas will live at Mr. Matthews place. GRACE.

in Columbia will be given FREE to the most popular little girl in the county. With every purchase of 25c at our store, you are entitled to one vote; 50c, two votes; \$1.00, four votes, and so on.

This contest to close Dec. 21st.

THE RED SEAL BAKERY.

Headquarters for Cakes, Candies, Nuts, Fruits, Etc.

## Letters to Santa Claus.

My Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a bride and groom, a stove, railroad and some train, some dishes, washstand and dresser, some kid gloves with buttons and string to wind round them, a thimble a little broom a big doll and some candy nuts, oranges, apples and pineapple, and don't forget my little brother James. I'm good sometimes. Your little friend, Mary Bowen Porter.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 8 years old. I want you to please bring me a doll cradle and some candy and raisins and oranges and apples and nuts and anything else you think a little girl would like to have. Your little friend, Lera Haywood.

Dear jolly old Santa: I am a little girl seven years old. I want a tall doll with brown eyes and hair, a doll parasol, a set of furs and the little white dog in at the Racket. Well, say, if you have a boy-doll to spare, please bring me one, as my family are all girls; also oranges and candy. Yes and I want a pocket book please. You will have to come in through the front door, as our chimneys are all fastened up. Kindly remember my papa and mamma. Your loving little girl, Fannie W. Young.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll some candy and nuts oranges and a pair of shoes a piano. I am a poor little orphan girl, your little friend, do not forget me, Aileen Johnson, at the Institute.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 11 years old. I am one of Mrs. Jessie Tomlinson pupils and learn my lessons well, and mind my mamma. So will you please bring me a picture book to read and a doll with curly hair, and a little set of dishes and also candy oranges figs dates, and don't forget mamma and papa. Your little friend, Jimmie Mai B.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a ball, a picture book, a rooster hitched to a cart, an ice wagon with a pony hitched to it and some nuts, oranges, candy and anything else you wish to bring me. I am four years old. Your little friend, William Weatherly.

P. S. Please remember my sister 11 years old.

Dear Santa Claus: I am so glad that you made arrangements with the Herald to print our letters. It is a fine paper. When you come please bring a ball, a book, a coal cart, a sled, and plenty of good things to eat. I am six years old and wrote this myself. Your little friend, John Weatherly.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy just 4 years old and I want you to bring me some raisins and candy and oranges and apples and anything else you think would be nice for me, so I will leave this bye, bye. Your loving friend, Douglas Lancaster.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 7 years old and I want you to bring me some fancy candy and some raisins and oranges and some apples and bananas and a little doll bed, so I will leave you bye, bye. Your loving friend, Mary Lancaster.

Dear old Santa Claus: Please bring me a little wagon ball and raisins oranges candy roan conon and firecrackers. Thomas Lancaster.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl ten years old, am going to school I want you to bring me a man doll story book a pair kid gloves a doll trunk candy apple orange nuts and everything nice, a merry Christmas to all the girls and boys. 9 N Embargo st. Nety Ry.

Dear Santa: Please bring me some little dishes and some little spoons and a little piano, please don't forget to bring me some oranges and a big doll, candy apples. Well that is all I guess, but Santa don't forget my sister Sadie bring her a little doll. From your truly, Fannie Dora Osborn.

Dear Santa: I am a little boy nine years old I would like for you to call and bring me a suit of clothes, air gun, horn, ax, fire works candy apples nuts or anything else you please spare. Your little friend, John B. Gillespie.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl ten years old. I want you to bring me a piano and a big doll with black curly hair and a little broom and teakettle and a little china, little and a big set of dishes and some new handkerchiefs and a story book with animals in it and some kind of game. Your little friend, Lenie Howard.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old, and I try to be a good girl. Santa Claus please bring me a doll with curly hair and will go to sleep. Picture book to read. I want you to please bring me a trunk, and a stove, and a doll buggy. Many candies and nuts and oranges. Don't forget mamma and papa. Your loving friend, Margaret Derryberry.

Dear Santa Claus: I am out to my cousin Mary Stuart Fleming's; but you may be sure I will be at Home by Xmas. Will you please bring me some doll clothes, some shoes and stockings and a belt for Lucy. She is a big doll; be sure and have them large enough. I want a

checker board, lots of good things to eat and any thing you think would be nice for a little girl 8 years old. Your little friend, Ruth Fleming.

Dear old Santa: I am a little boy five years old and sister is just one year old. I want you to bring me a train of cars, some apples, oranges, nuts, candy, raisins and everything good. Sister wants a rubber doll and a rattler. I live at 26 West 10th st., please don't forget your little friends. Mary Sue Sharber, Percy Hendrix Sharber.

Dear old Santa: I am a little boy 8 years old. I want you to bring me a wagon loaded with candy, oranges, apples and fire crackers, raisins, nuts and roman candies. Our house is close to the church, if we go to bed before you get here we'll leave the door unlocked. So good bye, Ridley Derryberry.

Dear good Santa Claus: I am a little boy three years old. Please bring me a little train, some fire crackers, candy, nuts and apples. Santa please do not forget my little sister. She ain't got no toofies and she can't eat but I want you to bring her a little rubber doll and some candy. Good bye, Alphas Allen.

Dear old Santa Claus: I am a little girl seven years old. I want a piano with candle holders on it and a ring and a baby doll with a white cloak on it and a little stove that I can cook on and a bracelet and lots of candies and nuts and oranges and a nice name for my brother, who hasn't got any. From your little friend, Linnie Wade.

Dear old Santa Claus: I am a little girl 4 years old. I want a doll and a cooking stove, piano and a clock and a little horn for my little brother to toote. Elizabeth Wade.

Dear old Santa Claus: I am a little girl nine years old. I want you to bring me a long cloak and a big doll with long clothes on a piano and some nice story books and a nice lamp and some over shoes and a bowl and pitcher and tricycle candies and oranges and nuts. Mary Irwin Wade.

Dear Santa Claus: All I want you to bring me is my grandpa. White, to sing "sweet taters," and grandma and Neil to come and eat dinner Christmas. James N. White, 10 months old.

Dear Santa Claus: If you have a willopus-wallapus or a stationary engine, bring me one or both. If you haven't either, bring me an air gun, a rubber coat fireworks, candies nuts and a nice little whip and I'll try and be a good boy. Your little friend, Elwin Stewart Dodson.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl six years old I want you to bring me a doll and buggy and lots of candy and an orange and an apple and a doll bead and some quilts for it. Please don't forget my mother and my sister too, bring them something too. Your lovely friend, Katy Louise Sutherland.

Dear Santa: I am a little girl 9 years old I want you to bring me a doll and a doll buggy and some candy and an orange and some apples a doll bead and I want a quilt for it and please don't forget my brother and sister bring them something. Your lovely friend, Emma Sutherland.

Dear old Santa Claus: I am a little girl 11 years old. I want you to bring me a gun and a wagon and please bring me a drum and a horn and some candy and lots of fire works and some nuts and please don't forget my mamma and my two little sisters. Your lovely friend, Dora Sutherland.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me two dolls, a large one, and a small one, a little trunk, buggy, bed, story books, and just lots of good things for I have been sick, and could not eat much, but now I can eat all the time. Your little girl, Marguerite Wilson.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 9 years old, please bring me a pretty doll, a pair of vases, a large scrap-book, a pair of kid gloves, and some story books and anything else that you think would be nice for a little girl like me. Please don't forget brother Ernest Lee he wants a drum, a train, a horn, a little wagon, and all the oranges you can spare, for he is sick, and loves them so well. Your little friend, Gladys Wilson.

Dear Santa Claus: Bring me a doll and some candy and bring Sam Davis a wagon, bring Annatt a doll and some candy, M. B. and Clifton some firecrackers. I am a little girl eight years old. Dora Kitch McLean.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a pair of kid gloves, a doll with black curly hair, an automobile, a knife, a story book and all kinds of fire works and some candies, nuts, oranges, bananas, apples, figs and raisins. Your friend, Ruth Dowell.

Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 8 years old, I want a doll and a little doll bed and a table and a set of chairs and a set of dishes and a little trunk full of clothing and an automobile and all kinds of fire works and some candy and nuts

# CLEAN SWEEP

Must be made of Heavy Fall and Winter Goods.

## No - Loitering - Allowed.

Our premises must be cleared as near as possible by January 1st, ere moving to our new quarters. Won't you join the procession and assist in moving, at the same time benefitting yourself? Come give us a lift.

With this issue we make war on Clothing, and it will be no sham battle. Our Suits are cut by fashionable tailors. The prices are cut by us.

All of our \$15.00 Suits reduced to \$10.00  
All of our 12.50 Suits reduced to 8.50  
All of our 10.00 Suits reduced to 7.50  
All of our 8.50 Suits reduced to 6.00  
All of our 7.50 Suits reduced to 5.00  
All of our 5.50 Suits reduced to 4.00  
All of our 4.50 Suits reduced to 2.50

Children's, Boys' and Youths' Suits are slaughtered. There's music in our low prices, for a Band goes with every Hat.

Boys' Hats from 20c up to 60c.  
Youths' Hats from 25c up to 75c.

Nobby, up-to-date Fedora felt dress Hats, in all fashionable shades, worth \$1.50, go at 90c.

J. B. Stetson's world-renowned Hat, sold everywhere at \$5., we sell in small, medium and full shapes, at \$3.50.

87 Hats of good quality and style, odds and ends, go at half former price.

Silk worms would commit suicide if they saw the low prices of our Neckwear which consists of the leading styles only. Choice among upwards of 400 at 25c.

All prices of our former ad. will still remain in full force as long as goods last. Caricots at 44c; Brown Domestic, 44c; Outing, 5c; heavy Canton Flannel, 9c; heavy Cheviot for Shirts, 84c; All-wool filling Jeans, 22c; All-wool filling Linseys, 22c; Infant Shoes, 3 and 4 at 15c, 5 and 6 at 25c; children's heavy and durable School Shoes, 6, 7 and 8, at 50c; Misses' Dongola Dress Shoe, sizes 11, 12 and 13, 75c.

All of our Trunks, Valises and Traveling Bags go at Cost.

We quit Selling when we cease Excelling other houses from 15 to 25 per cent.

## Our Prices Change Lookers to Buyers, at the Only



and oranges. Your little friend, 55 Galloway st. Minnie Beckenbach.

Dear Santa Claus: Will you please bring me a large doll buggy, a little stove and a set of dishes and bring my little four-year old brother a wagon and a horn for he has the scarlet fever and can't have much fun. Santa Claus don't forget to bring my little baby brother something I don't know what he wants for he can't talk one bit. Be sure and bring my things out to uncle Jim McGaw's house. I am with them so I can go to school. Your little girl, Ruth M. Voorhies.

Columbia Tenn., Dec. 14, 1901. Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll buggy and a doll and a piano wardrobe and a set of dishes candies nuts orange apple and every thing that nice. Your little friend, Ruby Holcomb.

Dear old Santa. I am a little boy 5 years old. I want you to bring me a little wagon a horn a bicycle and some fire crackers. Bring me some candies and oranges, and every thing thats nice. Your friend, Archie Dennis.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 1, 1901. Dear Santa Claus. Please bring me a little wardrobe and a little set of dishes. A table and a piano and bring me a doll with black hair. That is all the toys I want. But please bring me some candy, and nuts, oranges, and raisins, figs, and apples. Good bye. Virgie Holcomb.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 1, 1901. My Dear Santa Claus. Please bring me a little wardrobe a buggy a doll and a set of dishes and a doll chair. I want you to bring me some apples oranges some candies, and every thing thats nice. Your truly friend, Bernice Foxall.

Columbia, Tenn., Dec. 12, 1901. Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a doll bed and piano, a doll trunk and doll set, also a boy doll and swinging chair, one big enough to swing in myself, a doll sideboard and some nice books to read a doll buggy, a doll washboard and tub, also two little irons. Please don't forget my brothers and sisters I want some nice fruits and candy; that is all I want, good by. Your little friend, Aline Page.

Dear Santa Claus: I am so glad it is time for you to come again. Please bring me a big doll with a hat on and a doll machine, so I can make my doll clothes, bring some brown slippers for Rosa Bell my rag doll. I want a music box too. You need not bring a pony, because uncle Charlie is going to give me one to ride to school. I want a pistol and caps too. I want candy (all fancy) oranges, nuts, bananas and anything else you want to bring. Bring Genie a pair of leggings and a box of gun shells and bring uncle Josh some oranges. Mary Louise Thomas.

Dear Santa Claus: I am 10 years old Water Valley is my postoffice. I saw in the Herald where the boys and girls were writin to santa claus, I thought I wood write to you and see if I could get sum thing if I ant to late if you pleas I wood like a air gun and sumting good to eat and a bunch of for crackers. Murphy Booker.

P. S If you send the air gun be sure to ind send some lead.

Dear Sorda Claus: Please bring me a

## "Goodyear" RUBBER TIRES

save you money, because they are made of the best material, and the WING prevents foreign substances from getting under the tires; thereby preventing the usual cutting from underneath, as with other makes. Prices the lowest on new tires, as well as on reubbering with your old tires.

Roberts Machine & Implement Co.

rocking horse and kite and drum and som candy oranges beners and many good things to eat. Your little boy, Felix Booker.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a sleeping chair with black hair and a rocking chair a pretty rag, and something good to eat, so good bye. Your little girl, Audrey Mary Yarbrough.

Dear old Santa Claus: I am mamma only littly girl please bring a doll trunk full of those rocking chair a little tub and a was bord a stove and a table and some good ting to eat, don't forget my little tussan bring him something nice for a little boy, don't fargit mana and papa. Your little friend, Emy Pots.

Dear Santa Claus. I am a little girl 8 years old. I want you to bring me a little piano a lot of nice candy apples and nuts. Good by Santy, Mable Allen.

Mr. Santaclaus. Please bring me a big doll that can wake up and go to sleep bring me a doll bed for my doll to leep on. bring me a box of candy and nuts I am 5 years old good by Santy. Mattie Sue Allen.

Dear Santa Claus: Please bring me a nice doll, a doll buggy, and a teaset, a set of doll furniture, a little automobile and a pretty book some candy, nuts, and fruits. Your little friend, Tinsey Oakes.

P. S. O yes Santa don't forget my little sister Christine bring her a rubber doll I guess.

Mr. Santaclaus. Please bring me a little gun, somefire crackers a nice box of candy apples oranges and nuts. I am a good boy. Now dont forget me santy. So good by. Jimmie Allen.

Dear old Santa Claus: I am mana littly baby girl about three years old and I want a doll and a doll bed and a table dishes a stove and I want a tub wash bord a little pair of sisers, please bring me what I want. I want some good things to eat don't forget mana and papa. Tlausy Tanner.

Letters to Santa Claus.

All the letters received at this office up to and including to-morrow, will be published. Those received after that day, will not be. Letters not appearing in this issue, will be published in the Daily between now and Christmas, for Old Santa Claus to see, and will be reproduced in next week's Weekly, for the children and their parents (who do not read the Daily) to see that they were published. The little ones may all rest assured that Old Santa Claus will get their letters.

Close Out.

To make room for a larger stock of bargains & farm machinery, we have decided to close out our stock of furniture. If you want bargains come quick, as the stock will go fast at the price we are making. Do not delay but come at once and get choice of the good things.

SATTERFIELD & DODSON.